1st *General* ALCIBIADES's *SPEECH to the Citizens of* Athens, *Humbly submitted to the Consideration of the Citizens of* Westminster.

In behalf of General Stanhope. 7 *Octob.* 1710.

'*Alcibiades* was a Man of Wit and Pleasure, 'bred up in the School of *Socrates*; and 'one of the beſt Orators of his Age, not-'withſtanding he lived at a Time when 'Learning was at its higheſt Pitch: He was likewiſe 'very famous for his military Exploits, having gain'd 'great Conqueſts over the *Lacedæmonians*, who had 'formerly been the Confederates of his Countrymen 'againſt the great King of *Perſia*, but were at that 'Time in Alliance with the *Perſians*. He had been 'once ſo far miſrepreſented and traduced by the Ma-'lice of his Enemies, that the Prieſts curs'd him: But 'after the great Services which he had done for his 'Country, they publickly repeal'd their Curſes, and 'changed them into Applauſes and Benedictions.

'*Plutarch* tells us, in *the Life of* Alcibiades, that one '*Taureas* an obſcure Man, contended with him for a 'certain Prize which was to be conferr'd by Vote; 'at which Time each of the Competitors recom-'mended himſelf to the *Athenians* by an Oration. The 'Speech which *Alcibiades* made on that Occaſion, has 'been lately diſcovered among the Manuſcripts of 'King's College in *Cambridge*; and communicated to 'me by my learned Friend Dr. *B——ly*; who tells 'me, that by a marginal Note it appears, that this '*Taureas*, or, as the Doctor rather chuſes to call him, '*Toryas*, was an Athenian Brewer. This Speech I 'have tranſlated literally, changing very little in it, 'except where it was abſolutely neceſſary to make it 'underſtood by an Engliſh Reader. It is as follows.

'IS it then poſſible, O ye *Athenians*, that I who hi-'therto have had none but Generals to oppoſe 'me, muſt have an Artiſan for my Antagoniſt? That 'I who have overthrown the Princes of *Lacedæmon*, 'muſt now ſee my ſelf in danger of being defeated 'by a Brewer? What will the World ſay of the God-'deſs that precides over you, ſhould they ſuppoſe you 'follow her Dictates? Would they think ſhe acted 'like herſelf, like the great *Minerva*? Would they 'now ſay ſhe inſpires her Sons with Wiſdom? Or 'would they not rather ſay ſhe has a ſecond time 'choſen Owls for her Favourites? But O ye Men of '*Athens*, what has this Man done to deſerve your Voi-'ces? You ſay he is honeſt; I believe it, and there-'fore he ſhall brew for me. You ſay he is aſſiduous 'in his Calling: And is he not grown rich by it? 'Let him have your Cuſtom, but not your Votes: 'You are now to caſt your Eyes on thoſe who can 'detect the Artifices of the common Enemy, that can 'diſappoint your ſecret Foes in Council, and your 'open ones in the Field. Let it not avail my Com-'petitor, that he has been tapping his Liquors while 'I have been ſpilling my Blood; that he has been 'gathering Hopps for you, while I have been reaping 'Lawrels. Have I not born the Duſt and Heat of 'the Day, while he has been ſweating at the Fur-'nace? Behold theſe Scars, behold this Wound which 'ſtill bleeds in your Service; what can *Taureas* ſhew 'you of this Nature? What are his Marks of Honour? 'Has he any other Wound about him, except the ac-'cidental Scaldings of his Wort, or Bruiſes from the 'Tub or Barrel? Let it not, O *Athenians*, let it not 'be ſaid, that your Generals have conquered them-'ſelves into your Diſpleaſure, and loſt your Favour 'by gaining your Victories. Shall thoſe Atchieve-'ments that have redeemed the preſent Age from Sla-'very, be undervalued by thoſe who feel the Bene-'fits of them? Shall thoſe Names that have made your 'City the Glory of the whole Earth, be mentioned 'in it with Obloquy and Detraction? Will not your 'Poſterity bluſh at their Forefathers, when they ſhall 'read in the Annals of their Country, that *Alcibiades* in 'the 90th Olympiad, after having conquer'd the *La-'cedemonians*, and recover'd *Byzantium*, contended for 'a Prize againſt *Taureas* the Brewer? The Compe-'tition is diſhonourable, the Defeat would be ſhame-'ful. I ſhall not however ſlaken my Endeavours for 'the Security of my Country. If ſhe is ungrateful, 'ſhe is ſtill *Athens*. On the contrary, as the will ſtand 'more in need of Defence, when ſhe has ſo degene-'rate a People; I will purſue my Victories, till ſuch 'time as it ſhall be out of your Power to hurt your 'ſelves, and that you may be in Safety even under 'your preſent Leaders. But oh! thou Genius of *A-'thens*, whither art thou fled? Where is now the 'Race of thoſe glorious Spirits that periſhed at the 'Battle of *Thermopylæ*, and fought upon the Plains of 'Marathon? Are you weary of conquering, or have 'you forgotten the Oath which you took at *Agraulos*, '*That you would look upon the Bounds of* Attica *to be thoſe* 'Soils only which are incapable of bearing Wheat and Barley, 'Vines and Olives? Conſider your Enemies the *Lace-'dæmonians*; did you ever hear that they preferred a 'Coffee-man to *Ageſilaus*? No, though their Generals 'have been unfortunate, though they loſt ſeveral 'Battles, though they have not been able to cope with 'the Troops of *Athens*, which I have conducted; they 'are comforted and condoled, nay celebrated and ex-'tolled by their Fellow Citizens. Their Generals 'have been received with Honour after their Defeat, 'yours with Ignominy after Conqueſt. Are there 'not Men of *Taureas*'s Temper and Character, who 'tremble in their Hearts at the Name of the great 'King of *Perſia*? Who have been *againſt* entering in-'to a War with him, or *for* making a Peace upon 'baſe Conditions? That have grudged thoſe Con-'tributions which have ſet our Country at the Head 'of all the Governments of *Greece*? That would diſ-'honour thoſe who have raiſed her to ſuch a Pitch of 'Glory? That would betray thoſe Liberties which 'your Fathers in all Ages have purchaſed or recove-'red with their Blood? And would proſecute your 'Fellow Citizens with as much Rigour and Fury, as 'of late Years we have attacked the common Enemy? 'I ſhall trouble you no more, O ye Men of *Athens*; 'you know my Actions, let my Antagoniſt relate 'what he has done for you. Let him produce his 'Vatts and Tubs, in Oppoſition to the Heaps of Arms 'and Standards which were employed againſt you, 'and which I have wreſted out of the Hands of your 'Enemies. And when this is done, let him be brought 'into the Field of Election upon his Dray-Cart; 'and if I can finiſh my Conqueſt ſooner, I will not 'fail to meet him there in a triumphant Chariot. But, 'O ye Gods! let not the King of *Perſia* laugh at the 'Fall of *Alcibiades!* Let him not ſay, *The Athenians* 'have avenged me upon their own Generals; or let me be 'rather ſtruck dead by the Hand of a *Lacedæmonian*, 'than diſgrac'd by the Voices of my Fellow Citizens.